

Production No. 4F02

The Simpsons

"TREEHOUSE OF HORROR VII"

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FINAL 1

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"TREEHOUSE OF HORROR VII"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
 BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
 LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
 REV. LOVEJOY.....HARRY SHEARER
 SOMETHING.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
 HULKING, SHAMBLING
 FIGURE.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
 HUGO.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
 MAGGIE.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
 DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER
 CREATURE.....HARRY SHEARER
 LITTLE CREATURES.....ALL
 CROWD.....ALL
 NOTABLE.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 MINI-CITIZEN #1.....HARRY SHEARER
 MINI-CITIZEN #2.....HARRY SHEARER
 PROF. MINI-FRINK.....HANK AZARIA
 MAN.....HANK AZARIA
 ANOTHER MAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 FAT MAN.....HARRY SHEARER
 WOMAN.....JULIE KAVNER
 PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER

KANG.....HARRY SHEARER
KODOS.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CLINTON.....DAN CASTELLANETA
DOLE.....HARRY SHEARER
SENATE STAFF.....ALL
KODOS-CLINTON
 (KODOS VOICE).....DAN CASTELLANETA
KANG-DOLE (KANG VOICE)..HARRY SHEARER
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
SPOKESMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
AIDE.....HANK AZARIA
PROF. (DR.) FRINK.....HANK AZARIA
SECRET SERV. AGENT.....HARRY SHEARER
AL GORE.....HARRY SHEARER
ALIEN CRIER.....HANK AZARIA

OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - NIGHT

LISA lies on her bed **WRITHING** in the throes of demonic possession. As the FAMILY stands by, REVEREND LOVEJOY tries to exorcise her.

LISA

(DEMONIC MURMURING)

REV. LOVEJOY

Satan, I cast thee out! The power of
faith compels you! The Church of
Springfield compels you! The Young
People's Outreach Committee compels
you!

Lisa bolts up in bed and her head spins completely around, then she **VOMITS** toward camera. As it drips down, it spells out "SIMPSONS HALLOWEEN SPECIAL VII."

LISA

(SMALL) Sorry.

THE THING AND I

by

Ken Keeler

FADE IN:

SCENE 1

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - 2 A.M.

BART and LISA open their doors and look nervously up at the attic (which has a fold-away ladder with a pull-cord).

LISA

(WHISPERS) Did you hear that, Bart?

BART

(WHISPERS) Maybe it was just the cat.

LISA

(WHISPERS) No. She's sleeping with
me.

SNOWBALL II pokes her head out of Lisa's room, wearing a frilly bonnet and little booties. Suddenly, they hear it again: **GRUNTING SIGHS** and **THUDDING** coming from above.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING

The FAMILY is having breakfast.

BART

Did you guys hear something moving
around in the attic last night?

Homer and Marge stop eating.

HOMER

(TOO FAST) Attic? Oh, that's silly.

(BIG LAUGH; WIPES TEARS) Seriously,
though, don't ever go up there.

MARGE

Homer, can I see you in the other room?
I need you to... straighten the
paintings.

HOMER

Oh, what difference does it make?
They're all just pictures of fruit.

He unwillingly follows her out. We hear scattered words:

MARGE (V.O.)

Homer, I...

HOMER (V.O.)

... no one suspects...

MARGE (V.O.)

... growing everyday...

HOMER (V.O.)

... probably just hungry...

MARGE (V.O.)

... locked up there...

HOMER (V.O.)

... I'll go feed it.

The kids share a look. Homer reenters and, **WHISTLING**
NONCHALANTLY, takes a pail of fish heads out of the fridge.

HOMER

(SINGING) Fish heads, fish heads, do de
do de doo...

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

He **CLUMPS** upstairs with the pail, **PULLS** the attic ladder
open and climbs up. Spying from below, the kids hear **GRUNTS**
and the **RATTLE OF CHAINS**.

HOMER (V.O.)

(NERVOUS) Easy... Here you go.

SOMETHING (V.O.)

(RAVENOUS GOBBLING, THEN A PAUSE)

HOMER (V.O.)

(BEAT, HOPEFUL) Uh, you gonna finish
those?

The kids exchange a glance.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - 2 A.M. THAT NIGHT

Bart starts awake for no evident reason. From an air vent high on the wall a pair of yellow eyes gaze blankly at him. Whatever it is **LAUGHS MIRTHLESSLY**; maybe it's a hyena.

BART

(SCREAMS)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING

Homer and Marge are being badgered by the kids.

LISA

Is it Dracula?

MARGE

No.

BART

Is it Mummy?

MARGE

No.

LISA

Is it Frankenstein?

MARGE

The doctor or the monster?

BART

(THINKING) Um... The doctor!

MARGE

(SARCASTIC) Yes, Bart. Doctor

Frankenstein is chained up in our attic.
Sheesh.

HOMER

(IRKED) No more questions. I work my
butt off to feed you four kids and all
you do i -- what?

Everyone's staring: the kids suspiciously, Marge in alarm.

MARGE

Three! We have three kids, Homer!

HOMER

Yeah, three nosy kids. And you know
what happens to nosy kids who ask too
many questions?

BART & LISA

No, what? / What? / Tell us, what
happens? / Does something happen?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - THAT NIGHT

It's a **STORMY** night. Lisa holds a stepladder as Bart
climbs, but he's still too short to reach the cord.

LISA

Hurry up! Mom and Dad'll be home soon.

Bart daringly leaps off and grabs the cord. The folding
door moves a tiny bit; he's left hanging.

LISA (CONT'D)

You're not heavy enough. Hang on...

She climbs the ladder, grabs Bart's feet and pulls, but slips and swings out into space. The door doesn't move.

LISA & BART

(DISMAYED SWINGING YELLS)

Maggie toddles over and tugs Lisa's foot, which is enough to **UNFOLD** the stairs, leaving the kids piled in a heap. Bart picks up a lantern and starts timidly up the **CREAKY** ladder.

LISA

You stay here, Maggie. We'll give you a full report later.

MAGGIE

(FRIGHTENED CRIES)

BART

Fine, crybaby, you lead.

He hands Maggie the lantern; she starts up, **FALLING** at each step. Finally Bart picks her up, dangles her the same way she's dangling the lantern, and heads up. Lisa follows.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

They shine the lantern across the dark attic. Creepy shadows dance on the walls. The light hits a stack of books.

BART

(GASP) The unsold copies of Dad's autobiography.

He holds up a copy, entitled "Homer, I Hardly Knew Me. (By Homer Simpson)"

LISA

Ohmigod, Bart, look!

We see a hideous playpen, essentially a cage with steel bars. Suddenly, there is a **CREAK OF WHEELS**. They turn to see a double baby carriage bearing down on them. They leap aside and it **CRASHES** into a wall. After a beat, **CHAINS** start to **RATTLE** behind a trunk. Bart and Lisa exchange a look, then nervously approach the trunk. A **HOWLING WIND SLAMS A SHUTTER** against the window and blows Maggie's lantern out.

BART/LISA/MAGGIE

(WHIMPER)

As **LIGHTNING** illuminates the attic in flashes, we see a hulking, shambling figure looming over the kids.

HULKING, SHAMBLING FIGURE

(MINDLESS LAUGH)

It lunges; they run **SCREAMING** from the room.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FOYER - MINUTES LATER

We see three oriental vases in descending sizes.

LISA (V.O.)

(MUFFLED) Bart, do you think it's safe?

BART (V.O.)

(MUFFLED) I don't care. I can't breathe in here.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

(MUFFLED SUCKING SOUNDS)

The closet door by the vases opens and the kids step out. After a beat, the front door **FLIES OPEN** and they all jump.

HOMER

That play was fantastic. Chief Wiggum
is Hamlet.

Homer closes the door and he and Marge begin taking off their raincoats and boots.

BART & LISA

MomDadWeSawSomethingInTheAtticAnd --

MARGE

You went into the attic? (GASP; THEN,
SCOLDING) I'm very disappointed and
terrified.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - ATTIC - A FEW SECONDS LATER SCENE 2

Homer **CLIMBS** up the ladder holding a golf club and a flashlight. The family follows behind him. When they get to the top, Homer shines the flashlight across the attic.

HOMER

Oh my God, Marge, it's escaped!

The kids peek in to see the light shining on torn chains and a dog dish full of bones.

MUSIC: STING

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Everyone backs downstairs nervously, eyes on the attic. Suddenly, something **DRIPS** on Homer. He spins around to find a crude mannequin made from his raincoat, boots and umbrella dangling upside-down from the ceiling; a tag says "LOOK HUGO MADE A FRENED".

FAMILY

(GASP)

They turn to see the front door is wide open.

MUSIC: TENSE STING

Marge grabs the phone and **DIALS**.

MARGE

(ON PHONE) Yes, Doctor, it's what we've
always feared: it's loose. Hugo is
loose. See you soon. (HANGS UP)

BART

Who or what is Hugo?

MARGE

(SIGHS) I'm afraid we haven't been entirely honest with you, Bart. You see... you have a brother.

LISA

So I have two brothers?

HOMER

Lisa, please. Yes, Bart, you have a twin brother. You see, when you were born, there was... an irregularity.

DR. HIBBERT (O.S.)

A monstrous irregularity.

DR. HIBBERT has appeared in the hallway.

DR. HIBBERT (CONT'D)

I came as quickly as I could.

The family turns to see Dr. Hibbert's Mercedes crashed halfway through the living room wall.

MARGE/DR. HIBBERT

(SHOCKED REACTION)

Dr. Hibbert continues the story:

DR. HIBBERT

Yes, I remember your birth well. You don't forget a thing like... (DRAMATIC)
Siamese twins.

MUSIC: HORROR STING

LISA

I believe they prefer to be called
"conjoined twins."

DR. HIBBERT

And hillbillies prefer to be called
"sons of the soil," but it ain't gonna
happen. Now normally, the birth of
Siamese twins is a joyous occasion...

FLASHBACK: INT. HOSPITAL - NURSERY - TEN YEARS AGO

Dr. Hibbert lifts a pair of IDENTICAL SIAMESE TWINS who are
joined along the side. (Each of them looks like baby Bart.)

DR. HIBBERT (V.O.)

But unfortunately, one of them was pure
evil.

One of the twins turns and begins **VICIOUSLY BITING** the other
on the neck and arms, leaving a series of bite marks. Marge
folds her arms across her chest.

MARGE

I think I'll bottle-feed that one.

BACK TO SCENE

DR. HIBBERT

A routine soul smear confirmed the
presence of pure evil. It was then I
knew the only option was to separate you
two immediately.

FLASHBACK CONTINUED: INT. OPERATING ROOM

Dr. Hibbert's hand brings down the blade of a paper cutter with a sickening **CACHUNK**. He reaches down and lifts up two pieces of paper marked "AUTHORIZATION."

DR. HIBBERT

You'll both need to sign these.

HOMER

(NERVOUS CHUCKLE)

He hands them to Marge and Homer, who sign quickly. Then Dr. Hibbert makes one quick offscreen **SLICE** with a scalpel, smiles, lifts a normal (swaddled) happy twin and hands it to Marge. The other baby glares menacingly.

DR. HIBBERT (V.O.)

But what to do with poor Hugo? Too
crazy for Boys Town, too much of a boy
for Crazy Town, the child was an
outcast. So we did the only humane
thing.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

We chained Hugo up in the attic like an
animal and fed him a bucket of fish
heads once a week.

MARGE

(NODS IN ASSENT) It saved our marriage!

BART

(DUBIOUS) You expect me to believe all
this? If any of it was true, wouldn't I
have a big, hideous scar...

Bart lifts up his shirt to reveal a big, hideous scar.

BART (CONT'D)

(SCREAM)

DR. HIBBERT

We've got to find Hugo.

HOMER

We'll search out every place a sick,
twisted, solitary misfit might run to.

LISA

I'll start with Radio Shack.

HOMER

Right. Bart, you stay home in case my
Soloflex arrives.

Everyone rushes out, leaving Bart standing alone. He looks
around, then frantically **LOCKS THE DOOR, LATCHES THE**
WINDOWS, etc. After a **SILENCE**:

BART

(HORRIBLE REALIZATION) You're here,
aren't you?

HUGO (V.O.)

(CREEPY, BART-LIKE VOICE) Yes, Bart. I
never left you.

The raincoated mannequin hanging from the ceiling drops
quietly behind Bart, deftly landing on its feet. It's HUGO
SIMPSON: hunched, pale, unkempt, and with terrible teeth.
He's larger than Bart but plainly his twin.

BART

W-w-what are you going to do to me?

HUGO

If I told you, you'd only scream in
terror.

BART

(TERRIFIED SCREAM)

Hugo grabs Bart and begins carrying him up the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - ATTIC - A LITTLE LATER SCENE 3

Bart's tied to a ping-pong table. (His shirt has been removed.)

HUGO

I've missed you, Bart. Do you know what it's like to be locked in an attic for ten years where your only friend is a baby food jar fulla screws?

Hugo picks up a jar full of screws and **RATTLES** it fondly, **LAUGHING GLEEFULLY**. Then he suddenly turns serious, **KISSES** it, and slowly puts it back on the floor.

BART

You're crazy!

HUGO

Am I? Well, perhaps we're all a little crazy. (BEAT) I know I am. I went mad after they cut us apart. But I'll be sane once I sew us back together.

Hugo holds up a rusty steak knife and a large needle threaded to a ball of twine. He advances on Bart.

BART

(GASP) But you'll kill both of us!

HUGO

No, it's easy. Look, I've been practicing. I made a pigeon-rat...

He indicates a PIGEON and RAT that have been joined together along their spines. It tries to fly out an open window, but the rat part **SMACKS** into the frame and they both plummet to the floor. The rat immediately scurries toward his hole; this time, the pigeon **BONKS** his head.

HUGO (CONT'D)

Well, let's get started. You want to be
on the right or the left?

He picks up a barbecue fork, holds Bart still with it, and bends over to cut him like a steak.

BART

(HORRIFIED YELP)

DR. HIBBERT (O.S.)

Hugo, stop!

Dr. Hibbert steps off the ladder into the attic. Hugo wheels around.

HUGO

Come any closer and I'll kill us both!

Hugo holds the knife to his own neck as he presses the fork into Bart just enough to produce a droplet of blood.

DR. HIBBERT

(CHUCKLES; THEN, SOOTHING) There,
there, Hugo. I understand. All those
years caged up in here... why, you've
probably never even seen your own face
in the mirror, have you? Here...

He raises what looks like an antique mirror; Hugo turns to look, only to see Dr. Hibbert's face grinning back at him through what we now see is an empty frame. Dr. Hibbert **COLD-COCKS** Hugo through the frame and the boy **FALLS** to the floor. Just then, Marge, Homer and Lisa rush into the attic.

HOMER

We think we saw Hugo at the airport! He
was boarding a plane to Switzerland
and... (NOTICES HUGO; THEN:) Oh.

As Marge unties Bart, Dr. Hibbert drags Hugo's limp body
into the light.

DR. HIBBERT

Well, just as I thought (GRUNTS): Ten
years of spirit-killing solitude have
done nothing to mellow his evil nature.
(MUSING) Now isn't it interesting how
the left, or sinister, twin is
invariably the evil one? I had this
theor... (THEN NOTICES SOMETHING;
PUZZLED) Wait a minute, Hugo's scar is
on the wrong side! He couldn't have
been the evil left twin!

MARGE

That means...

Everyone turns to look at Bart.

BART

(TRYING TO BE CASUAL) How's everybody
doin'?

DR. HIBBERT

(A LITTLE EMBARRASSED) Well, chalk this
one up to carelessness on my part. But
I think there's a way to set everything
right. (LAUGHS)

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - LATER

Dr. Hibbert carves a big turkey and hands the first plate to Hugo.

DR. HIBBERT

Care for a drumstick, Hugo?

HUGO

(RAVENOUS GOBBLING SOUNDS)

LISA

Mom, Hugo's eating his napkin!

FAMILY

(CHUCKLES)

BART (O.S.)

(PLAINTIVE) Hey, can I have some
turkey?

We see Bart's eyes peering from the air vent in the wall.

MARGE

Oh, finish your fish heads. Then we'll
talk.

She gets up and **SNAPS** the vent shut. We hear **CHAINS RATTLING**, then **GRUNTING SIGHS** and **THUDDING** as Bart scurries off.

FADE OUT:

THE END

THE GENESIS TUB

by

Dan Greaney

FADE IN:

SCENE 4

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Homer is at the pool table, carefully lining up a shot.
Lisa is resting her head on the table, facing Homer.

HOMER

Steady, steady...

Homer **TAPS** the cue ball lightly and it neatly **KNOCKS OUT**
one of Lisa's baby teeth.

LISA

Thanks, Dad. That loose tooth was

driving me crazy. (LOOKING AT TOOTH)

Hey, I wonder if I could use this for my
science fair project.

She exits.

HOMER

Okay, who's next?

MARGE

(AFFIRMATIVE MUMBLE)

Marge, who has an old-timey toothache wrap tied around her
head, places her head on the table.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - A MINUTE LATER

Lisa places the tooth in an empty margarine tub, then **POURS**
in a splash of Buzz Cola.

LISA

Now we'll see if cola really will
dissolve a tooth. Science has already
proven the dangers of smoking, alcohol
and Chinese food. (EXCITED) But I still
have a chance to ruin soft drinks for
everyone.

Bart enters with a balloon stuck to his head.

BART

Hey, Lis. Check out my science project.

He rubs the balloon against his head, then **SHOCKS** her.

LISA

Ow! What's that supposed to prove?

BART

(MATTER-OF-FACT) That nerds conduct
electricity.

He **SHOCKS** her again.

LISA

Ow!

Bart darts out of the room, the balloon still on his head.
Lisa picks up the margarine tub and places it on her night
table. She notices the tooth is lying on its side and
reaches out to straighten it. CLOSE-UP of her finger as it
approaches the tooth (a la the hand of God in the Sistine
Chapel). A **SPARK OF ELECTRICITY ARCS** from Lisa's finger to
the tooth.

LISA (CONT'D)

Ow! Stupid Bart!

She crawls into bed. As she falls asleep, veins of
electricity shoot out from the tooth and course through the
surrounding cola, causing it to **BUBBLE** eerily.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Lisa wakes up and looks at the margarine tub, then sees that a mossy mold-like substance has coated her experiment.

LISA

Oh boy! Mold! That's science-fair
paydirt!

She carries the tub to her desk and examines the mold with her microscope, but sees nothing.

LISA (CONT'D)

(MUTTERS) Hmmm. Looks about the same.

She checks the setting of the microscope and sees that she is looking through a lens labeled "1x."

LISA (CONT'D)

Ah.

She **CLICKS** the eye-piece to the "10x" setting. The mold now resembles a landscape, complete with tree-like spores.

LISA (CONT'D)

(INTRIGUED SOUND)

Lisa **CLICKS** the eye-piece to "100x". The "trees" at this magnification really do appear to be trees. Suddenly, a **SHADOWY HUMANOID** form flits from one tree to another, stopping at a ring of primitive huts surrounding a campfire.

MUSIC: TENSION BUILDS

Another **FIGURE** moves.

LISA (CONT'D)

(GASPS) Wait a minute -- (PUTTING IT
TOGETHER) tooth protein sparked by hair
electricity in a caffeine-rich broth --
the building blocks of life. (REALIZING)
My god. I've created life!

MUSIC: EXTENDED DRAMATIC STING

MARGE (O.S.)

Lisa! Breakfast! We're having waffles!

LISA

(EXCITED) Ooo, waffles!

She runs out of the room.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER

The family's eating breakfast. Bart still has the balloon on his head. Lisa takes a bite, then...

LISA

Hey, these aren't waffles -- these are just square pancakes!

MARGE

I'm sorry, honey. The waffle iron's in the shop.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Lisa closes the door carefully behind her.

LISA

(MOPING) That waffle iron's been in the shop forever.

She walks over to her desk and looks through the microscope.

LISA (CONT'D)

So, how are my little stone age tub dwellers? (SHOCKED) Oh my gosh!

LISA'S POV

Through the microscope, Lisa sees a Renaissance-style city, with colonnaded towers and a network of Venice-like canals. The tooth is now carved into an ornate Gothic cathedral.

LISA (CONT'D)

They're evolving so quickly! They've
already reached the Renaissance... Wait!
(GASPS) One of them is taking something
from the printing press and nailing it
to the door of the cathedral! It's the
Protestant Reformation! Pretty soon
they'll have the Industrial Revolution!

Black smoke begins to pour out of the tub.

LISA (CONT'D)

(PROUD) They're doing good. (COUGHS)

INT. LISA'S ROOM - THAT NIGHT

Lisa lies sleeping. Under the bed, a single pinpoint of
electric light appears in the tub. The number of lights
increases rapidly, until the whole tub is lit up.

INT. LISA'S ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

SCENE 5

She places the margarine tub under the microscope.

LISA'S POV

We see a futuristic city of tall black spires, aerial tube
trains, and hovering orbs.

LISA

Wow, it's almost like seeing into the
future!

BART (V.O)

Hey, what is this goo? Are you trying
to grow a friend?

Lisa turns to see Bart looking over her shoulder. He picks
up the tub and **JERKS** it around brusquely, trying to get a
good look at the city.

BART (CONT'D)

Hey, you built a model city. (LOOKS
SOME MORE) Is that the school?

With **SMALL GRUNTS**, Bart pokes at the building, crushing it.

BART (CONT'D)

Maybe it's this one.

He crushes another building.

LISA

Ba-rt stop it! How would you like it if

I messed up your science project?

We **PULL BACK** to see that Bart still has the balloon atop his head. Lisa **KNOCKS** it off and it floats out the door.

BART

Oh no. I'm back to square one.

Bart runs out after his balloon. Lisa **SLAMS** the door behind him and places the tub under the microscope.

LISA'S POV

Lisa peers in to see the city is in ruins, its towers collapsed. A tidal wave of cola **ROLLS** back and forth. We hear a tiny **EVACUATION SIREN**.

LISA

Oh, my poor little guys. This is all
Bart's fault. He always destroys
everything I create. (ANGRILY) First
my popsicle stick ashtray, and now my
civilization!

INT. BART'S ROOM - THAT NIGHT

We see Bart sleeping.

INT. LISA'S ROOM - THAT NIGHT

CLOSE on the margarine tub. First one, then several tiny X-wing type fighter ships rise out of the tub. A moment later, a larger "mother ship" appears. The armada flies out of the room.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

SPACESHIPS' POV

They speed across SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER and into Marge and Homer's bedroom, where they hover over Homer's nose.

HOMER

(SNORTY SLEEPING SOUND)

The spaceships zip away, taking care to fly around the airspace above a pair of Homer's underwear lying on the floor. One ship flies over the underwear and immediately spirals out of control and **CRASHES**.

INT. BART'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The ships approach Bart's bed and go into attack formation. One ship races along the contours of Bart's sleeping form, a la Star Wars. It rises over his chin, then dives into a final approach to his mouth. As it pulls up sharply, a small mushroom cloud **EXPLODES** on Bart's tongue. He wakes with a start.

BART

What the heck? Gah!

He flails at the space ships as they **BUZZ** around his head. The mother ship **FIRES** at him with phaser beams, then flies into his ear. Sounds of **MUFFLED WEAPONS FIRE** continue as Bart's face contorts. His eyes are illuminated from behind by flashes of light.

BART (CONT'D)

(PAINED SOUNDS)

Smoke begins pouring out of Bart's nose and ears. The ship emerges from his other ear and darts away. Bart swipes at it again. The ships regroup and **ZIP** out the door.

INT. LISA'S ROOM - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

The mother ship, battered and smoking, limps back into the room. Bart, covered with bug-bite-like bumps, enters in time to see the squadron landing in the margarine tub. Lisa is startled awake.

BART

Your micro-jerks attacked me!

LISA

Well, you practically destroyed their whole world!

BART

You can't protect them every second.
Sooner or later you'll let your guard down, and then -- flush! It's toilet time for tiny town.

Bart leaves. Lisa sits down exhausted next to the margarine tub and heaves a **SIGH** of relief. Suddenly, we hear a low **WA-WA-WA** sound from the tub. A series of energy rings rise up and encircle Lisa, shrinking her to microscopic size as she is drawn into the tub.

LISA

(SHRINKING SOUNDS)

INT. MARGARINE TUB - TOWN SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

A startled Lisa materializes on a throne in front of the tooth cathedral. Towering above her is a colossal telescope-like contraption that expands far into the sky overhead.

PROF. MINI-FRINK

It worked! The debigulator worked! Ha-ha on you, Phil!

A vast crowd of BLUE CREATURES in religious robes stands before Lisa. On cue, they bow before her.

CROWD

(TIBETAN-STYLE CHANT)

Oooooaaahhhhuuummmmm.

NOTABLE

Welcome to our world, most gracious
Lisa.

LISA

(LOOKING AROUND) Your world is
incredible! And you speak English!

NOTABLE

We have listened to you speak since the
dawn of time, O Creator, and we have
learned to imatoot you exarktly.

Lisa looks over the bowing crowd and sees a large statue of
herself.

LISA

(TAKEN ABACK) You think I'm God?

NOTABLE

But of course. You look down on us from
heaven. You gave us life. And only
your divine intervention can save us
from the devil.

LISA

The devil? What devil?

NOTABLE

(GRAVELY) The Dark One.

MINI-CITIZEN #1

(BUILDING) Old Spicy.

MINI-CITIZEN #2

(BUILDING) He Whose Shorts Must Be
Eaten.

CROWD

(A LA LISA) Ba-rt!!

The crowd **HISSES**, cringes, and covers their ears.

LISA

Oh, no-no-no-no, you don't understand.

Bart's just my brother.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS SCENE 6

Bart tiptoes into Lisa's room and scans the items on her desk: a rock, a hammer, etc.

INT. MARGARINE TUB - TOWN SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

The crowd is becoming unsettled.

NOTABLE

The devil is your brother?

CROWD

(CONCERNED MURMURS)

NOTABLE

I must say we find that quite
perplexing.

A MAN in the crowd raises his hand.

MAN

Uh, God, hi. Bill Watson... I, uh, live
in the Clark Building. I have a
question. If you're so good, why do you
allow bad things to happen?

ANOTHER MAN

(STAMMERING) Yeah. And why haven't I
ever won the lottery?

FAT MAN

Why am I so fat?

WOMAN

And why does my sister get to date Bill
Watson, while I'm assigned some schmuck
from the Boiling Zone?

CROWD

(BARRAGE OF QUESTIONING SOUNDS)

LISA

(FUDGING) Ah, uhm... the answers that
you seek are within your grasp.

CROWD

Where? Where? / The Clark Building? /
The Boiling Zone? / Tell us! Tell us!

LISA

Listen, I can take care of everything.
All you have to do is unshrink me.

PROF. MINI-FRINK

Unshrink you? Well that would require some sort of a... "rebigulator," which is a concept so ridiculous it makes me want to laugh out loud and chortle.

(CATCHING SELF) But... Oh, but not at you o holiest of gods with the wrathfulness, and the vengeance, and the blood-rain, and the hey, hey, hey, it hurts me.

A shadow begins to fall over the crowd. The citizens cower and look towards the sky.

CROWD

(GASPS, THEN) Look! / The destroyer! /

He returns!

DRAMATIC STING

Grinning evilly, Bart looms overhead, his arm drawn back.

CROWD (CONT'D)

(PANICKED) Help! / Save us, Lisa! /

Etc.

LISA

Bart, noooo!

Bart's hand suddenly rushes downward. As it blots out the sky, we

FADE TO BLACK:

After a long beat of darkness, a sliver of light appears, widening to reveal PRINCIPAL SKINNER'S face peering down.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - SCIENCE FAIR - CONTINUOUS

Principal Skinner lifts the lid from the margarine tub and reviews Bart's science project: the little universe.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

First rate work, Bart. This universe
you've created is even more impressive
than Martin's milk carton ukulele.
Willie, you can throw out the other
projects, we have a winner!

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE starts to walk through the fair,
dumping children's projects into a garbage can. Principal
Skinner hands Bart an envelope.

INT. MARGARINE TUB - TOWN SQUARE - SIMULTANEOUS

Lisa is jumping up and down, waving her arms.

LISA

Principal Skinner, wait! I created the
universe! Give me the gift certificate!

She slumps back into her throne.

LISA (CONT'D)

(BITTER) Oh, great. I'm stuck in this
lousy tub for the rest of my life.

She notices the creatures are staring at her.

LISA (CONT'D)

What are you looking at? Shouldn't you
people be kneeling? And who does a god
have to smite to get a fruit roll-up
around here? Sheesh!

FADE OUT:

THE END

MR. KANG GOES TO WASHINGTON

by

David S. Cohen

FADE IN:

SCENE 7

EXT. SPRINGFIELD POND - EVENING

It's a tranquil pond surrounded by woods. Homer relaxes in a rowboat, fishing with a cane rod.

HOMER

Ahh, the ole fishin' hole. So peaceful
and relaxing, it doesn't even matter if
I catch a single fish. (SIGH)

Homer sits quietly, bobbing his rod up and down.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SUDDENLY FURIOUS) Come on, you stupid
fish! Take the bait! Don't make me
come down there!

Just then, a flying saucer **GLIDES** into frame above Homer. A 3-pronged claw -- a giant version of the "claw-game" claw -- drops from a hatch. The claw grabs Homer by his face and begins lifting him upward.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SURPRISED) What the-- whosa-- sonofa-

Homer slips loose and **SPLASHES** back into the water. The claw drops down, plucks him out, and raises him into the saucer.

INT. SAUCER - CONTINUOUS

KANG maneuvers the claw with the usual "horizontal" and "vertical" buttons, then releases the terrified Homer.

HOMER

(HORRIFIED) Oh my God... space aliens!
Don't eat me! I have a wife and kids!
Eat them!

KANG

Silence. We are travelers from a
certain nearby ringed planet whose name
we'd prefer not to mention. My name is
Kang, and this is my sister, Kodos.

KODOS

Hello.

HOMER

(GULP) I suppose you'll want to probe
me. Well, might as well get it over
with.

Homer turns around and begins **UNZIPPING** his pants. Kodos
stops him.

KANG

We have reached the limits of what
rectal probing can teach us.

KODOS

This is a mission of conquest. Take us
to your leader.

HOMER

I guess you mean President Clinton. He
usually hangs around Washington, D.C.

KANG

President Clin-Ton. Excellent.

HOMER

Except... um, there's this election next week, so after that it might not be him anymore. It might be what's-his-name, uh, Mumbly-Joe... uh, I saw him on TV the other... (REMEMBERS) Uh, Bob Dole.

KANG

Hmm... an election. That complicates matters. Set grid coordinates for Bob Dole.

Kodos pushes some buttons and pulls back on the joystick.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - U.S. CAPITOL - NIGHT

BOB DOLE exits the Capitol.

DOLE

Well, 'night, everybody.

SENATE STAFF (O.S.)

'Night Senator / Good night, Mr. Dole /
etc.

The door **SLAMS** behind him. Suddenly, he is yanked upwards by the claw.

DOLE

(SURPRISED NOISE) (THEN, GROUCHY)

What? Bob Dole doesn't need this.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - WHITE HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

The saucer glides into frame and **HOVERS** over the White House. The claw drops down and **SMASHES** through the roof. It fishes around, then hoists out BILL CLINTON, still in his presidential bed.

CLINTON

(STARTLED AWAKE) What?! Wh-wh-wh-

what's happenin'?! Is it noon already?

INT. SAUCER - CONTINUOUS

As Homer cowers in fear, the aliens use their tentacles to quickly strip Dole and Clinton of their clothing and hustle them into vertical glass tubes, which close shut around them.

DOLE

(INDIGNANT) What the hell is this --

some kind of tube?

Kodos raises a lever and the glass tubes **FILL** with a clear, odorless gel.

CLINTON

Well, thanks for taking care of Dole for

me. I, uh -- Hey! (STRUGGLING SOUNDS

AS HIS LUNGS FILL WITH GOO)

The nude candidates struggle for a moment, then fall into a state of suspended animation.

KANG

Commence bio-duplication.

Kang and Kodos step into a chamber connected to the glass tubes by various wires. We hear an **ELECTRICAL WHINE** as they **MORPH** into perfect duplicates of Dole and Clinton.

HOMER

(SCARED) Aliens... bio-duplication...

nude conspiracies... Oh my God! Lyndon

LaRouche was right!

KODOS-CLINTON

(KODOS VOICE) What? Are you still
here? (SINISTER) I'm afraid we'll have
to dispose of you.

Kodos presses a button, causing a gun-like device to move toward Homer's face. Homer backs against the wall in terror. Suddenly, the device begins **SPRAYING** Homer with a powerful stream of liquid.

HOMER

No! NO! What are you spraying me
with!?

KANG-DOLE

(KANG VOICE) Rum. So no one will
believe your story.

A **SLIDING PANEL** opens and Kodos **KICKS** Homer out. He **SLAMS** the panel shut.

KODOS-CLINTON

And don't come back!

EXT. SAUCER - CONTINUOUS

The saucer is once again over Springfield Pond. Homer falls back into his rowboat with a **THUD**. The saucer **GLIDES** away.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING **SCENE 8**

The family eats breakfast and watches the morning news.

ON TV

BROCKMAN

Kent Brockman here with "Campaign '96:
America Flips A Coin". At an appearance
this morning, President Clinton made
some rather cryptic remarks, which aides
attributed to an overly tight necktie.

Cut to recorded footage. "Clinton" stands behind a podium.

KODOS-CLINTON

I am Clin-Ton. As overlord, all will
kneel trembling before me and obey my
brutal commands. End communication.

He crosses his arm in an odd salute.

BACK TO SCENE

MARGE

(SCOWLING) That's Slick Willie for you.
Always with the smooth talk.

ON TV

"Clinton" leaves the dais and shakes hands with the crowd.
A woman hands him a baby. He takes it gingerly, places it
in an aluminized moon-rock bag, and **ZIPS** it closed.

KODOS-CLINTON

Thank you. Is there any more tribute?

BACK TO SCENE

A crazed Homer rushes into the room.

HOMER

Marge, Marge! There I was, I had just
caught the largest fish you'd ever seen,
when I was abducted by a flying saucer!

BART

(FANNING NOSE, SARCASTIC) Was it a
rumfish?

MARGE

Homer, either bring home the fish or
bring home the booze. But don't come
home empty-handed.

HOMER

But it's true, I swear. Kids, you
believe Daddy saw space aliens, right?

LISA

I believe you saw something, Dad, but it
was most likely either swamp gas, ball
lightning, swamp lightning, or ball gas.

Homer sees Kent Brockman interviewing "Dole" on TV.

HOMER

(GASP) That's one of the creatures!

ON TV

BROCKMAN

Senator Dole, why should people vote for
you instead of President Clinton?

KANG-DOLE

It makes no difference which one of us
you vote for. Either way, your planet
is doomed. DOOMED!

BROCKMAN

(TO CAMERA) Well, a refreshingly frank
response there from Senator Bob Dole.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

These candidates make me want to vomit
in terror! I've got to stop them!

Homer runs out of the room.

EXT. DOLE CAMPAIGN STOP - FACTORY DISTRICT - DAY

A large crowd stands in front of a factory.

SPOKESMAN

Ladies and gentlemen, seventy-three-
year-old Senator Bob Dole!

"Dole" steps up to the podium.

KANG-DOLE

Abortions for all!

CROWD

Boo!

KANG-DOLE

(SURPRISED) Very well. No abortions
for anyone!

CROWD

Boo!

KANG-DOLE

Hmm... (THINKS) Abortions for some...
miniature American flags for others!

CROWD

(CHEERS)

EXT. SPRINGFIELD - STREET - LATER

"Dole" and "Clinton" walk along, holding hands and speaking
quietly. Passersby gaze in confusion at the unlikely duo.

KANG-DOLE

Swaying these Earth-voters is easier
than expected.

KODOS-CLINTON

Yes. All they want to hear are bland
generalities embellished by an
occasional saxophone-solo or tank ride.

KODOS-CLINTON / KANG-DOLE

(EVIL LAUGH)

A Democratic Committee van pulls up and an AIDE whispers
to "Clinton."

AIDE

Uh, Mr. President, sir, people are
becoming a bit... confused, by the way
you and your opponent are, well, ahm,
constantly holding hands.

"Clinton" nods knowingly to "Dole", then turns to the aide.

KANG-DOLE

We are merely exchanging long protein
strings. If you can think of a simpler
way, I'd like to hear it.

"Clinton" and "Dole" walk off, hand in hand. Just then, a
crazed-looking Homer appears around the corner and follows
after them.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD AUDITORIUM - LATER

SCENE 9

A banner reads "DOLE vs CLINTON: An Evening of Canned
Speeches."

INT. SPRINGFIELD AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

Much of Springfield, including Marge and the kids, are
seated in the audience.

KODOS-CLINTON

My fellow Americans: as a young boy, I dreamed of being a baseball. But tonight I say we must move forward, not backward... upward, not forward... and always twirling, twirling, twirling towards freedom!

"Clinton" begins **TWIRLING** rapidly like a top. The crowd **CHEERS**.

PROF. FRINK

(IMPRESSED) His high rate of rotation virtually guarantees him reelection.

"Dole" approaches the podium.

KANG-DOLE

Let there be no doubt that the people of America are the men, women, and children of America!

The crowd **APPLAUDS**. Suddenly, Homer **BURSTS** into the auditorium and heads toward the stage.

HOMER

(CRAZED) Stop!

KANG-DOLE

(TO THE STILL-APPLAUDING CROWD) Thank you.

The crowd has noticed Homer.

HOMER

Stop! Those candidates are phonies!

The crowd **MURMURS** excitedly. Marge buries her face in embarrassment.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(DRAMATICALLY) You heard me -- They're
alien replicons from beyond the moon!

The crowd **SNORTS** derisively.

BART

(RUEFULLY) He had 'em, but he lost 'em.

SECRET SERVICEMEN converge on Homer, who grabs an American flag and uses it to defend himself. They wrestle the flag from Homer and carry him to the exit.

SECRET SERVICEMAN

Don't forget your stinkin' flag.

He gives the flag back to Homer and **SLAMS** the door behind him.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD POND - NIGHT

Homer mopes along, kicking pebbles, looking tired and depressed. He passes by the fishing hole.

HOMER

(BEATEN) Oh, why won't anybody believe
my crazy story?

He kicks a bush in frustration. We hear a **METALLIC CLANG**. Homer recoils in pain, then angrily rips the plant from the ground, revealing the flying saucer.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(GASPS) The saucer! (TRIUMPHANT) They
thought me mad, but me perfectly sane.

INT. SAUCER - MOMENTS LATER

Homer has his hand on a lever near the glass tubes. The gel is draining and the real Dole and Clinton are beginning to awaken.

CLINTON

Oh, no, am I still here? I don't wanna
serve out the rest of my term naked in a
tube.

DOLE

Well, there's a new day dawning in Bob
Dole's tube. Crime's down in my tube;
unemployment's down -- (SEES HOMER)
Hey, who the hell are you?

HOMER

I'm Homer Simpson, Sir, and I'm gonna
get you back to Washington before it's
too late!

PATRIOTIC MUSIC swells as Homer pulls back on the joystick.
The saucer quickly **ZOOMS** into earth orbit. Stars whiz by in
the viewport. Clinton turns to Dole.

CLINTON

You know, Senator, being in suspended
animation gave me time to think.
Partisan politics are tearing our
country apart.

DOLE

Eh, you've got a point there, Bill.
There's room for compromise on most
every issue -- except grain subsidies.
And, well... Aw hell, I'm willing to
screw over the good farmers of Kansas if
you are.

CLINTON

Together we can lead America into a new golden age.

DOLE

Friend, you've got a deal. Homer -- let us out! It's time to tear those aliens a third corn-chute.

Homer scans the com-panel and finds a pictograph of two tubes with arrows pointing out of them. He pushes the button, instantly **JETTISONING** both candidates into outer space. Their nude forms flail helplessly as they vanish in the distance. Homer begins running around in a panic.

HOMER

Oh no! What have I done? What am I doing? What will I do?!

He **POUNDS** the com-panel in despair, knocking the joystick forward. The ship plunges into a **STEEP DIVE**.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - U.S. CAPITOL - SIMULTANEOUS

"Dole" and "Clinton" are debating on the steps of the capitol. (The crowd includes Principal Skinner, a member of the Teacher's Caucus.)

KANG-DOLE

The politics of failure have failed. We need to make them work again! Tomorrow, when you are sealed in the voting cubicle, vote for me, Senator Ka...

(LOOKS AT OWN NAME TAG) ... Bob Dole!

The crowd **APPLAUDS**.

KODOS-CLINTON

I am looking forward to an orderly
election tomorrow, which will eliminate
the need for a violent bloodbath.

The crowd **APPLAUDS** again. Suddenly we hear a **BOMB-LIKE WHISTLE**. People look up and **SCREAM** as Homer's saucer **CRASHES** halfway through the Capitol dome. After a beat, we hear **FOOTSTEPS** from within the building. Homer emerges and charges down the steps toward "Dole" and "Clinton".

HOMER

America, take a good look at your
beloved candidates! They're nothing but
hideous space reptiles!

Homer reaches out and **RIPS** the skin off the candidates,
revealing Kang and Kodos.

CROWD

(GASPS AND SCREAMS)

AL GORE

(MONOTONE) My goodness, I've never been
more afraid.

Kang wraps a tentacle around Gore's mouth, gagging him.

KODOS

It's true. We are aliens. But what are
you going to do about it? It's a two-
party system. You have to vote for one
of us!

CROWD

(CONCERNED MURMURS)

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Well, I believe I'll vote for a third party candidate.

KANG

Go ahead -- throw your vote away!

KODOS/KANG

(LONG EVIL LAUGH)

People in the crowd look at each other in horror. Ross Perot takes off his "Perot '96" straw hat and **PUNCHES** a hole through it.

SUPER: "TWO WEEKS LATER"

EXT. EARTH

An alien crier steps forward with a megaphone.

ALIEN CRIER

All hail President Kang!

We PAN PAST a giant American flag to a larger alien flag flying above it (it depicts an alien standing on the head of a human corpse). Kang sits atop a tall throne, Kodos on a slightly lower one. ALIEN OVERSEERS **WHIP** long lines of human slaves as they struggle to construct a huge ray gun over one mile long. As the Simpsons pass by, one of the aliens **WHIPS** Marge.

MARGE

Ow! (ANNOYED, TO HOMER) I don't understand why we have to build a ray gun to aim at a planet I never even heard of.

HOMER

(HOLIER-THAN-THOU) Don't blame me. I voted for Kodos.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN OVER END CREDITS:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - HALL OF PORTRAITS

We PAN PAST the portraits of the Presidents, culminating with Bill Clinton (1992-1996), Kang (1996-2004), Bill Bradley (2004-2008), and finally Kodos (2008-3576).

FADE OUT:

THE END